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All remittances are to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to be directed, (*post paid*), to the General Agent.

Advertisements making less than one square inch three times for 75 cents — one square for \$1.00.

The Agents of the American, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan Anti-Slavery Societies are authorized to receive subscriptions for *The Liberator*.

The following gentlemen constitute the Financial Committee, but are not responsible for any of the debts of the paper, viz.—FRANCIS JACKSON, ENDRED QUINCY, EDMUND JACKSON, and WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

VOL. XXX. NO. 53.

## SELECTIONS.

A SLAVE-WOMAN BURNED ALIVE!!!

The Victim a Member of the Choctaw Mission Church!

CHICAGO, NOV. 23, 1860.

To the Editors of the N. Y. Independent:

GENTLEMEN.—It is the right of the Christian public to know the extraordinary transaction which is the subject of the following correspondence, and to investigate it more fully. It will be seen that the American Board never received any intelligible hint of it, till the Choctaw mission had passed from their hands; and that the General Assembly's Board had hitherto had no adequate report.

To the Secretaries of the A. B. C. F. M.

DEAR BRETHREN.—Will you permit me to make a few inquiries respecting an occurrence at the Choctaw mission?

I have been recently informed on good and direct authority, that while that mission remained nominally under the care of the American Board, viz., on the first Sabbath in January, 1859, a slave-woman was burned alive at a public meeting in the Choctaw Nation, after having been previously tortured, in vain attempt to extract from her a confession of guilt. I am informed that she was a reputable member of a mission church. If I am not mistaken, her master and mistress were members of the same church. I am told that at the same time the dead body of a slave-man was also burned; he having been put to the torture, and having committed suicide, to escape the doom that awaited him. This transaction took place within ten miles of a missionary station, and it has been intimated to me that church members were not clear of participation in the crime.

It seems to be evident that the instigator of this infatuated zeal, not undisturbed by the minds of our enemies, but the turbulent spirit of the individuals of the nation, the freedom of opinion and of conscience may have caused this terrible scene.

Still I fervently pray that the stake which liberty and civilization stand, and seeking, the light in the darkness of partisanship, seems to be exposed, and the voice of infatuated zeal, not undisturbed by their example, the turbulenta spirit of the individuals of the nation, the freedom of opinion and of conscience may have caused this terrible scene.

It is the duty of every man to expose such a wrong, as the great responsibility of the Earl Schurz's Letter.

— EXCESSION.

a lady in South

Dee, 1, 1860.

still different feelings exist to you, from those you have written you last, in the future—

Still I fervently pray away from us.

In the fires of the excitement of the political discussion to talk about the political topics and their consequences fear that secessions people, forego far, retraction that civil war, already upon us.

While the Choctaw mission ceased to be under the care of the American Board, received from any responsible party personally acquainted with the affairs of the mission, any intimation of the transaction above referred to? If so, when, and what was the nature of that information?

You will oblige me by giving an early reply to these questions, with permission to make known the answer to the public. I have made similar inquiries of the Assembly's Board and of Rev. Cyrus Byington, Missionary to the Choctaws.

Yours respectfully,

S. C. BARTLETT.

Chicago, October 22, 1860.

MISS. HOUSE, BOSTON, Oct. 27, 1860.

Rev. S. C. BARTLETT, CHICAGO, ILL.:

DEAR BROTHER.—It devolves upon me to reply to your letter, Oct. 22d, addressed to the Secretaries of the A. B. C. F. M. I have all the information upon your question, which has been received at the Mississipi House.

My answer to your first inquiry is, that we received no information respecting the burning of slaves in the Choctaw nation, while the Choctaw mission was connected with the Board. I will add, moreover, that none of us had any suspicion that such a tragedy as you describe could possibly occur.

My answer to your second inquiry, you will have anticipated. The statement in the Annual Report for 1859, to which you have alluded, had no reference, whatever, to any facts of this description.

My answer to the third inquiry is, that in August, 1860, I received a letter from Mr. Chamberlain late of the Choctaw mission, in which he intimated that he might at some future time make a statement in connection with the burning of slaves, on the first Sabbath in January, 1859. This was the first intimation which I received from any one especially acquainted with the affairs of that mission, that such an event had occurred.

Long before I had received letters from the negroes themselves, I naturally asked my master, "What is this?" and he replied, "This is the burning of negroes in sleeping ticks." This is the language used by the proprietors, but others, we may say us our parents, do not use such language. Already anticipation and alarm forth at any sign did you see the language used by the proprietors, but others, we may say us our parents, do not use such language. Already anticipation and alarm forth at any sign did you see the language used by the proprietors, but others, we may say us our parents, do not use such language.

For a long time I had received letters from Mr. Chamberlain, (the earliest dated Dec. 7, 1859,) which were unintelligible to me at the time, but which, as I now suppose, referred to this transaction. From a still earlier letter, (written May 2, 1859,) after the Committee had decided to disown the mission, but before the formal resolution was passed, I inferred that Mr. C. felt somewhat embarrassed in his position; but I had no suspicion that his embarrassment grew out of any such matter.

Very respectfully yours,

S. C. BARTLETT.

Chicago, October 22, 1860.

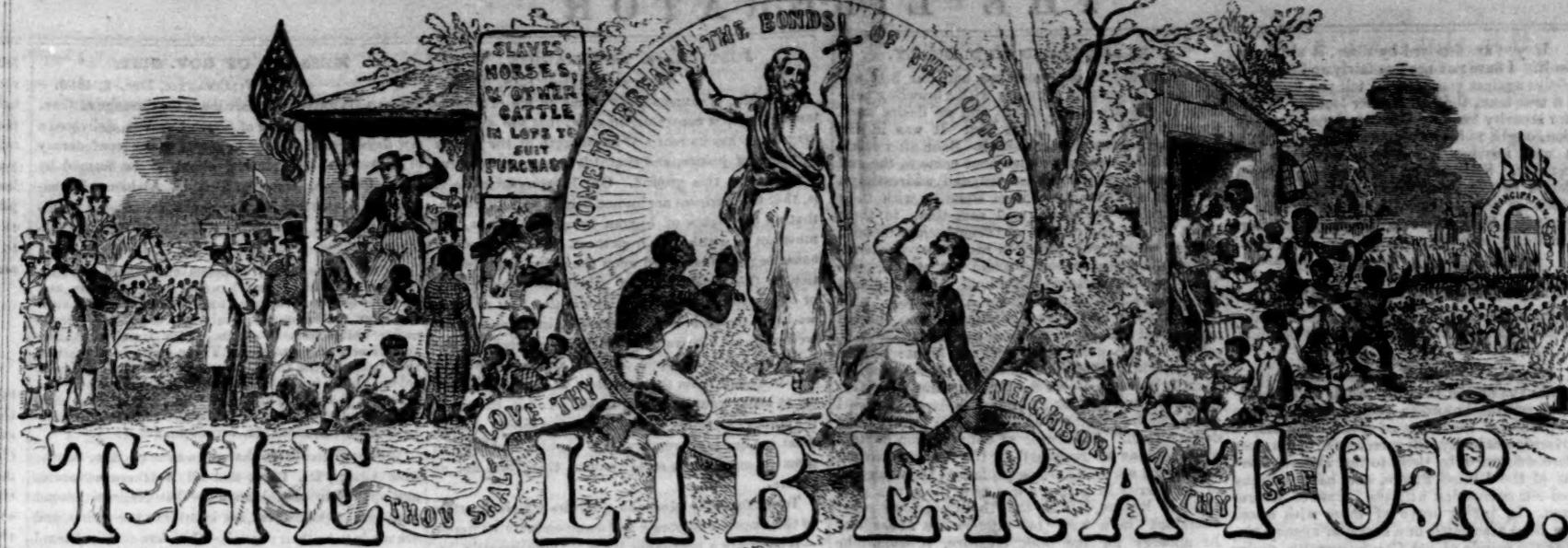
MISS. HOUSE, NEW YORK, Oct. 30, 1860.

Rev. SAMUEL C. BARTLETT:

The letter of inquiry sent to the Secretary of the General Assembly's Board of Mission is for brevity's sake, omitted. It covered substantially the points of question No. 1 in the letter to the American Board, and contained the additional inquiry, "Was the missionary, having under his care the church in which this woman belonged, the Commissioner from the Indian Presbytery to the last General Assembly?" And has he made any report of the transaction? The letter was dated Oct. 18th, and elicited the following reply:

MISSION HOUSE, NEW YORK, Oct. 30, 1860.

Dear Sir.—Your letter of the 22d inst. has been received. The painful transaction to which you refer took place a year before the missionaries of the American Board were received by us, and of course no report in relation to it was made to us. The only information we have on the subject, is contained in a letter from one of our original missionaries, dated the 12th of January last, and is the following: "About a year ago, a black man killed his master without any provocation. He was a worthy man, and a member of Mr. Byington's church. Afterward the man made confession, and accused one of the black women of having instigated him to do the deed. Having made this confession, and discovered the body of his master, he got away from those in charge of him, jumped into the Little river, and drowned himself. Lucy, the one charged as the instigator of the murder, was taken by the enraged relatives, and burned. The poor woman was also a member of Mr. Byington's church, and protested to the last her innocence. The murdered



## NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.

The United States Constitution is a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell.

The free States are the guardians and essential supports of slavery. We are the jailers and constables of the institution. . . . There is some excuse for communities, when, under a generous impulse, they espouse the cause of the oppressed in other States, and by force restore their rights; but they are without excuse in aiding other States in binding men on unrighteous yoke. On this subject, our FATHERS, IN FRAMING THE CONSTITUTION, SWERVED FROM THE RIGHT. We their children, at the end of half a century, see the path of duty more clearly than they, and must walk in it. To this point the public mind has long been tending, and the time has come for looking at it fully, dispassionately, and with manly and Christian resolution. . . . No blessing of the Union can be a compensation for taking part in the enslaving of our fellow-creatures; nor ought this bond to be perpetuated, if experience shall demonstrate that it can only continue through our participation in wrong doing. To this conviction the free States are tending.

— WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, Printers.

BOSTON, MONDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1860.

WHOLE NO. 1567.

Our Country is the World, our Countrymen are all Mankind.

man was a Mr. Haskins, a brother of Mr. George Haskins, one of the first men in the Nation. His wife is a daughter of Col. P. P. Pitchlynn. It was a terrible affair, but the mission and the church here are not responsible for it.

I am, yours respectfully,

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igan, Wisconsin and Iowa, have enacted laws, either nullifying the Constitution, or rendering useless, all attempts to execute the acts of Congress. In many of these States, fugitives 'held to service and to labor,' have been claimed, but in none of them has the State government complied with the stipulation on this subject, made in the Constitution.

In the formation of the Federal Government, each State was recognized as an equal; the right of property in slaves was recognized by giving all free persons distinct political rights; by giving them the right to represent, and burdening them with direct taxes for three-fifths of their slaves; by authorizing the importation of slaves for twenty years, and by stipulating for the rendition of fugitives from labor. The ends for which this Government was instituted have been defaced, and the Government itself will be destroyed by the action of the non-slaving States. These States assume the right of deciding upon the propriety of our domestic institutions. They denied the rights of property established in fifteen States, and recognized by the Constitution. They have denounced as sinful the institution of slavery; have permitted an open establishment of societies whose avowal and objects are to disturb the peace and prosperity of the citizens of other States; they have encouraged and assisted thousands of our slaves to leave their homes, and those who remain have been incited by emissaries, by books and pictures, to serve insurrection. Twenty-five years this agitation has been steadily increasing, until they have secured the power of common government. Observing the forms of the Constitution, a sectional party has found within that article establishing an executive department, means of subverting the Constitution itself. A geographical line has been drawn across the Union, and all States north of that line have united in the elevation of a man to the highest office of President of the U. S. whose opinions and purposes are hostile to slavery. It is to be entrusted with the administration of the common Government, because it is declared that a government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free, and that the public mind must rest in the belief that slavery is in the course of ultimate extinction. The sectional combination for the subversion of the Constitution has been aided in the States by elevating to citizenship persons who, by the supreme law of the land, are incapable of becoming citizens, and their votes have been used to inaugurate the new policy hostile to the South, and destructive to its peace and safety. On the 4th of March next, this party will take possession of the Government. It has been announced that the South shall be excluded from the common territory; that the judicial tribunals will be made sectional; that war must be waged against slavery until it shall cease throughout the United States. The guarantees of the Constitution will then no longer exist—equal rights of the States will be lost—the slaveholding States will no longer have the power of self-government or self-protection, and the Federal Government will become their enemy. Sectional interests and ambition will remove the irritation, and all hope of remedy is rendered vain by the fact that the public opinion of the North has invaded the political error with the sanction of a more erroneous religious belief.

We, therefore, the people of South Carolina, by our delegates in convention assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, have solemnly declared the Union heretofore existing between this and the other States of North America, dissolved, and that the State of South Carolina has resumed her position among the nations of the world as a free, sovereign, independent State, with full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and do all other acts and things which independent States have a right to do; and for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance for protection on Divine Providence, we mutually pledge each other our lives, our fortune and our sacred honor.

#### SECESSION CONVENTION.

At the opening session of the South Carolina convention—

Judge McGrath spoke of the property of South Carolina.

Mr. Miles—I have not the least idea that the President of the United States will send reinforcements.

In a conversation, and subsequently in a written communication, I know this to have been said to him: 'If you send a solitary soldier to those forts, the instant intelligence reaches our people—and we will take care that it does reach them yet a little longer. The time will come, perhaps, when I shall deem it my duty to set forth those things in the light of reason and of history. Meanwhile, I content myself with simply offering to the Senate a piece of testimony of direct and most authoritative bearing upon the present state of the Union. If I may adopt the language of the Senator from Mississippi, (Mr. Davis,) it will help us to make the diagnosis of the present disease in the body politic.

I hand an unpublished autograph letter, written by Gen. Jackson, while President of the United States, and addressed to a clergyman in a slaveholding State. Omitting certain sentences which are of a purely private nature, the letter is as follows:—

[Private.] WASHINGTON, May 1, 1833.

My Dear Sir:

\* \* \* I had a laborious task here, but nullification is dead; and its actors and courtiers will only be remembered by the people to be execrated for their wicked designs to sever and destroy the only good Government on the globe, and that prosperity and happiness we enjoy over every other portion of the world. Haman's gallows ought to be the fate of all such ambitious men. We want to secure their country in civil and military strife in its trials, that they might reign and ride on in its whirlwinds, and direct the storm. The free people of these United States have spoken, and consigned these wicked demagogues to their proper doom. Take care of your nullifiers; you have them among you; let them meet with the indignant frowns of every man who loves his country. The tariff is now known, was a mere pretext—the burden was on your coarse woolens. By five per cent. for the benefit of the South. Mr. Clay's bill takes it up, and classes it with woolens at fifty per cent., reduces it gradually down to twenty per cent., and there it is to remain, and Mr. Calhoun and all the nullifiers agree to the principle. The cash duties and home valuation will be equal to fifteen per cent, more, and after the year 1842 you pay on coarse woolens thirty-five per cent. If this is not proof enough, that the tariff is a pretext, therefore, the tariff was only the pretext, and disunion a Southern Confederacy the real object. The next pretext will be the negro or slavery question.

My health is not good, but it is improving a little. Present me kindly to your lady and family, and believe me to be your friend. I will always be happy to hear from you.

REVEREND J. CRAWFORD.

This is the original autograph letter, in the unmistakable, well-known, bold, broad, hand-writing [Here Mr. Summer held the letter up]. These are the words of a patriotic slaveholder of Tennessee, addressed to a patriotic clergyman of a slaveholding State; and they are directly applicable to the present hour. Of practicable sense, of inflexible purpose, and of various experience, Andrew Jackson saw intuitively the springs and motives of human conduct, while he loved his country with a firm and all-embracing attachment. Thus inspired, he was able to judge the present, and to discern the future. The truth, in his opinion, was a pretext only, dis�usted by the Southern Confederacy the real object. 'The next pretext,' says he, 'will be the negro or slavery question.' This is his emphatic judgment. These words and this judgment now belong to history; nor can they be assailed without assailing one of the greatest examples that a slaveholding community gave to a common country.

The New York Post's Washington correspondent, in giving the scene in the Senate, says:—

'Take care of your nullifiers . . . The tariff was only a pretext, and disunion and a Southern Confederacy the real object.' The next pretext will be the negro or slavery question? When this extract was made, it was Mr. Summer's most imminent and urgent interest to recall Jefferson Davis, and the rest of the nullifiers, listened with painful attention, and when the reading ended, it seemed as if they had got through a surgical operation. It was like dashing a bucket of cold water into their faces, and they did not recover their breath enough to reply for the rest of the day.'

#### WHAT CONSTITUTES INCENDIARISM IN NEW ORLEANS.

The N.O. Delta has the following:—

Yesterday morning, as we learn from our local intelligence, Mayor Monroe was brought on a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Hunt, of the First District Court, to answer for the arrest of one Harris, supposed to be an Abolitionist. Harris was taken into custody as a dangerous character. He had uttered language that placed him *primo facie* in the hands of the police. Help! He said he had been glad to have noted for Lincoln.

Major Monroe thought that if there was, by expression or implication of law, any authority for arresting a man guilty of incendiary language, here was a case for the judicious exercise of it.

**MANIFESTO FROM SENATOR TOOMBS.**

Senator Toombs of Georgia, who is said to be hard pressed at home, in his canvas for a seat in the Georgia Convention, on Sunday night telegraphed an address to the people of Georgia, of which the following is the material portion:—

'I came here to secure your Constitutional rights, and to demonstrate to you that you can get no guarantee for those rights, from your Northern confederates. The whole subject was referred to a Committee of Thirteen in the Senate. I was appointed on the Committee, and accepted the trust. I submitted propositions, which, so far from receiving decided support from a single member of the Republican party of the Committee, were all treated with derision or contempt.'

\* \* \* \*

The Committee of Thirty-three on Friday adjourned for a week, without coming to any vote, after solemnly pledging themselves to vote on all the propositions then before them on that day. It is controlled by the Black Republicans, your enemies, who only seek to amuse you with delusive hope until your election, that you may defeat the friends of so-

session. If you are deceived by them, it shall not be my fault. I have put the test fairly and frankly. It is decisive against you now. I tell you upon the faith of a true man, that all further looking to the North for security for your Constitutional rights in the Union, ought to be instantly abandoned. It is fraught with nothing but ruin to yourselves and your posterity. Secession by the 4th day of May next, should be thundered from the ballot-box by the unanimous vote of Georgia, on the 2d day of January next. Such a voice will be your best guarantee for liberty, security, tranquillity, and glory.'

R. Tooms.

#### THE SECEDED CONGRESSMEN.

The letter addressed to the House of Representatives by the retiring members from South Carolina, reads as follows:—

'Sir,—We avail ourselves of the earliest opportunity since the official communication of the intelligence, of making known to your honorable body that the people of the State of South Carolina, in their sovereign capacity, have resumed the powers heretofore delegated by them to the Federal Government of the United States, and have thereby dissolved our connection with the House of Representatives. In taking leave of those with whom we have been associated in a common agency, we, as well as the people of our Commonwealth, desire to do you justice, by giving of our衷和 respect for the rights of each other—cherishing the hope that in our future relations we may better enjoy that peace and harmony essential to the happiness of a free and enlightened people.'

JOHN MCQUEEN,  
M. L. BONHAM,  
W. A. BOYCE,  
J. D. ASHMORE.

To the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The entire delegation remembered to draw full and took their proportion of documents; they also took seeds from the Patent Office—evidently determined to get all they could out of the Federal Government.

#### LETTER FROM GENERAL JACKSON.

We give from the *Globe* the official report of Mr. Summer's name in the Senate on the 10th inst., and the autograph letter—never before published—written by Gen. Jackson:—

Mr. Summer. Mr. President, I have no desire now to make a speech, nor to take any part in the discussion that has been commenced. I can bear a little longer the misrepresentations in the President's Message; and I believe the North can bear them yet a little longer. The time will come, perhaps, when I shall deem it my duty to set forth those things in the light of reason and of history. Meanwhile, I content myself with simply offering to the Senate a piece of testimony of direct and most authoritative bearing upon the present state of the Union. If I may adopt the language of the Senator from Mississippi, (Mr. Davis,) it will help us to make the diagnosis of the present disease in the body politic.

We shall commence our next volume with a new and handsome typographical dress. It would have given us great pleasure if we could have felt justified in enlarging our sheet; but our subscription list is still too limited to warrant the additional expense.

We have labored long and abundantly; but the astonishing growth of the Anti-Slavery sentiment in the South has done comparatively little to extend the circulation of the *Liberator*. Other men have entered into our labors, and responded advantageously when they did not sow. So that our glorious cause steadily advances to its final triumph, we are content.'

#### A BLACKGUARD AND BULLY.

On Saturday of last week, we had our first opportunity of being in company with a brawling politician of the fire-eating stamp, and we desire most sincerely that it may be the last. It was in the first afternoon train from Boston. Soon after starting, a man of ordinary appearance came to the end of the car where we were seated, and addressing a couple of gentlemen who were standing with their backs against the door, said something to them about 'Democratic money,' or 'Breckinridge money,' shaking several gold pieces in his hand. Some remarks followed, to which we did not attend, until Mr. Fire-eater exclaimed in a loud voice, 'I should like to see a man that voted for Abe Lincoln.' To this, the elder of the two gentlemen, who showed throughout uncommon good temper and forbearance, replied, 'I have gratified you with the sight: I voted for Lincoln.' Fire-eater immediately retorted, 'I wish I had you down here. I'll sell you a hundred damned white niggers for a hundred dollars.' I wish I had a hundred damned white niggers; I'd sell them down South.' This style of conversation he kept up as long as we remained in the car, interlarding it with the most disgusting profanity, and bragging of his charity in giving a five cent piece to a poor child in Boston, left by the Abolitionists to suffer 'barefoot' in a way 'our niggers are never let.' In apology for the poor creature, it should be stated that he appeared to be half intoxicated; and we should not refer to his maudlin ravings, but for the purpose of putting on record the following prediction, divested of the garnishing of oaths with which it is invested: '—You may get Old Abe to Washington,' said he, 'and he can't live there a week, and we are the boys to fix him.'

Such a threat as this, falling from a half-drunk man, would be totally undeserving of notice, if there were not some reason to apprehend that it indicates a prevailing tone of thought among a certain class of the Southern population to whom the writer of the *Liberator* is a familiar name.

Of similar import is the fact, as is stated by the Chicago  *Tribune*, that anonymous and threatening letters, addressed to Mr. Lincoln, are thought to be necessary to support it. Of these it is daily in receipt of perhaps a dozen, each atrocious. Death, preceded by torture, is the least of the ills with which he is threatened.—*Salon Gazette.*

To the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The entire delegation remembered to draw full and took their proportion of documents; they also took seeds from the Patent Office—evidently determined to get all they could out of the Federal Government.

#### AN EXTRA NUMBER.

Our readers will understand that this is an Extra Number of the *Liberator*—making FIFTY THREE to be included in the present volume for 1860. Of course, they will not object to receiving it.

We shall commence our next volume with a new and handsome typographical dress. It would have given us great pleasure if we could have felt justified in enlarging our sheet; but our subscription list is still too limited to warrant the additional expense.

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#### NO SLAVE-HUNTING IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The following petition is now in the hands of reliable friends of freedom, in all parts of the Commonwealth, for immediate circulation. It is precisely the same which, for the two preceding years, has been signed by thousands of the most virtuous and humane portion of the people, and which ought to be subscribed by every man and woman in Massachusetts. Those to whom it has been sent are earnestly urged to be up and doing, for the time is short between the present and the period for the assembling of the Legislature. Let every family, and every person, be tested by its presentation; let it be (it will) a revelation of character and of purpose; and let the world know how many there are among us who 'remember those in bonds as bound with them,' and are therefore for protecting the fugitive, or, on the other hand, how many are still for allowing slave-hunters to seize their prey with impunity on the Puritan and Revolutionary soil of the old Bay State, and to act as their accomplices in kidnapping.

Death to him who says, 'God made all men free!'

Death to him who tells the slave that he is a man, and not a brute nor a thing! Death to him who calls the slave a brother! Death to him who says slavery is wrong!

Death to him who says, 'God hath made us all of one blood, all of one nation!' Death to him who says a man has a right to his own earnings!

Death to him who tells the slave husband he has a right to his wife—or the slave mother, she has a right to her own child! Death to him who avows himself an Abolitionist, a Good Samaritan, a friend to liberty, and an enemy to slavery! This has the corsair ring! The South Carolina ring! Death to him who was born in a free State!

This is the basis of the Southern Confederacy.

Would that all Northern ministers, deacons, elders and politicians, who say that God, the Bible and Constitution sanction this, would hasten to join this band of American corsairs!

Again:—

'To dispense with the necessity, as much as may be possible, of resorting to lynch law and illegal executions, in punishing offenders against the peace of society and the safety of our citizens, I would suggest the enactment of a law punishing summarily and severely, but not with death, any person that circulates inflammatory documents, avows himself an abolitionist, or in any way attempts to create insubordination or insurrection among the slaves.'

Death to him who says, 'God made all men free!'

Death to him who tells the slave that he is a man, and not a brute nor a thing!

Death to him who calls the slave a brother!

Death to him who says slavery is wrong!

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Again:—

'At the request of a distinguished Virginian, Edmund Ruffin, Esq., I herewith present to the Legislature of the pike intended by John Brown to be used by the Negroes of Virginia upon the snuffing out of the Southern Confederacy, and the restoration of the Union, and the preservation of the slaves, as a servant of freedom.'

Here, then, we have it in a nutshell. No individual is allowed to govern himself, nor is the majority to be allowed to govern him, but a few kidnappers are to rule over all! Solely on this account, the slave-breeders and slave-traders retire from the Union! On this rock the Republic must be wrecked. We have been in a confederacy with corsairs, on the principle that the majority shall rule. The corsairs have had the majority, and ruled. Now that they are likely to lose it, they dissolve the Union? Speed to them!

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Last Sunday evening a very large assembly listened, with evident satisfaction, to Miss Holley's appeal for justice and mercy to the slave. The kind friends are full of congratulations for the good impression they feel is made by the lecturer.

It was with no common interest we entered a month ago, the Follen Church at Lexington. Miss Holley's discourse was in fitting harmony with the simple, yet beautiful emblematic designs carried on the pulpit. Rev. Caleb Stetson—now preaching there—was present with warm-hearted sympathy and approval. Our surprise was great, on being told this was the first time the church was ever opened to an Anti-Slavery Agent. Twenty years of history, and this record of that church, planted in the faith and labor of a soul glowing with the love of Liberty! It did not seem worthy to be associated with the sainted name it bears.

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with evident satisfaction, to Miss Holley's

DECEMBER 31.

## THE LIBERATOR.

[Translated for the *Liberator* from the Boston *Pioneer* (German) of Nov. 15th, by LOUIS WAGNER.]

## THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

One should think, even if there were no other reasons to abolish the Presidency of the United States, the Americans would become disgusted at it in view of the means which they have to employ in order to elect their President.

Ten Presidential campaigns will demoralize, thoroughly, the best people. What a demoralizing influence must they exercise upon a nation whose politicians have long ago laid aside all scruples as to the choice of their means!

**C. WRIGHT.**

PUTNAM, M., Dec. 26, 1860.

Christmas song.—On

— is one familiar

of the Abolitionists

to President Baile-

lethium pored,

terod. But as the

of the Innocents,

the impious fast of

the half million of

of Commerce, will

Slavery Truth,

God's,

of the Chief Mag-

and joy to con-

sider, by abolition

in a pamphlet and

the communities

or two of particular

of West Medway,

of the slave's case,

the property of wo-

cheerful kindness

large, well-lighted

case. Both himself

hospitality. The

account of his un-

of their son-in-

Baltimore prison,

the obdurate soul

two murderers!

caving of Any Sche-

ler. As we were

sent, framed

anti-Slavery friends,

only hours in the

would not allow

never saw the pier-

where, like the

is a perpetual re-

the meanness and

benevolent woman,

in a touching man-

she used to say,

that demanded its

anity!

a kind welcome to

Franklin. This

church, so long

of theological note,

the more interest

was the last given

to Franklin, who

of a proposed bell,

but he thought the

ong the very few

who give their

Church Anti-Sla-

est we entered, a

Lexington, Miss

harmony with the

designs carved on

now preaching there

sympathy and ap-

ing told being done

the great impression

C. F. P.

ZENS OF BO-

WES WALES.

Waies, during his

of Wales:

respectfully beg-

the attachment

you represent here,

ends of their race,

and safety and rest;

most nobles among

the letters of her

whose rights

respect, and where

initial position, and

the black man as to

## POETRY.

*For the Liberator.*  
**NACHDENKEN.**  
One who of late, at sudden heat,  
Rhymed the shrill chiding of a scold,  
Has felt the ruffled tide retreat  
With froth of words it seemed to hold.  
It was not that a bitter song  
Aids him whose work brings constant blame,  
But that we thought a shade of wrong  
Touched on our poet's sacred name.

Yet pardoned soon that transient stain,  
In these stern times with evil rife,  
Struck from some clash of heart and brain,  
Whose struggle makes the poet's life.

We spare not thee, whose morning song  
Mixed with our pulses wildest throb,  
To mark and trim before the throng—  
A lesser Everett or Cobb!

What mark to-day in quib and quirk,  
In twisted rhyme, or polished phrase?  
All triflers write. Thy scholar's work  
Is not for present joy or praise.

Perchance the way is dark and hard;  
Yet, if thou canst not see right,  
Brother to that elder bard  
Who stood and waited for the light.

The voice that speaks through lonely thought  
Is more than buzz of club or clan;  
Through silent fast the sign is wrought,—  
The poet strengthens to a man.

Then, bravest singer of our West,  
We claim that as of old to teach;  
Stand boldly forward from the rest,  
And what we feel, strike thou to speech!

**HO! TO FANEUIL HALL!**

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Men!—if manhood still ye claim,  
If the Northern pulse can thrill,  
Roused by wrong or stung by shame,  
Freely, strongly still—

Let the sounds of traffic die:

Shut the mill-gate—leave the stall—

Fling the axe and hammer by—

Throng to Faneuil Hall!

Wrongs which frenzies never brooked—

Dangers grim and fierce they,

Which, like crouching lions, looked

On your fathers' way—

These your instant seal demand,

Shaking with their earthquake-call

Every root of Pilgrim land,—

Ho, to Faneuil Hall!

From your capes and sandy bars—

From your mountain-ridges cold,

Through whose pines the westerly stars

Swoop their crowns of gold—

Come, and with your footstep wake

Echoes from that holy wall;

Once again, for Freedom's sake,

Rock your fathers' hall!

Up, and tread beneath your feet;

Every cord by party spun;

Let your hearts beat together;

As the heart of one.

Banks and tariffs, stocks and trade,

Let them rise, or let them fall;

Freedom asks your common aid—

Up, to Faneuil Hall!

**TO MASSACHUSETTS.**

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

What sleep around those blases?

No fiery rallying sign?

From all thy own high places,

Give heaven's light of shine?

What though unthinned, unswaying,

The statesman stands apart,

And comes no warm approving

From Mammon's crowded mast?

Still let the hand be shaker;

By a summons of thine own?

Why, stand with thine alone?

Shrink not from strife unequal!

With the best is always hope;

And ever in the sequel;

God holds the right side up?

But when, with thine uniting,

Come voices long and loud,

And far-off hills are writing

They fire-walls on the clouds;

When from Penobscot's fountains

A deep response is heard,

And across the Western mountains

Rolls back thy rallying word;

Shall thy line of battle falter,

With its allies just in view?

Oh, by heart and holy altar,

My father-land be true!

Fling abroad thy scrolls of freedom?

Speed them onward far and fast!

Over hill and valley speed them,

Like the Sybil's on the blast!

Lo! the Empire State is shaking

The shackles from her hand!

With the world's North is waking

The level sunset land!

On they come—the fire battalions!

East and West and North they come,

And the heart-beat of the millions

Is the beat of Freedom's drum.

To the tyrant's plot no favor!

No heed to place-free knave!

Bear and bolt the door forever

Against the land of Slaves!

Heav'it, mother Earth, and hear it,

The Heavens above us spread!

The land is rous'd—its spirit

Was sleeping, but not dead!

**TO REFORMERS.**

Oh, ye who, with undoubting eyes,

Through present cloud and gathering storm,

Behold the span of Freedom's skies,

And sunshine soft and warm—

Press bravely onward!—not in vain

Your generous trust in human kind;

The good which bloodshed cannot gain,

Your peaceful seal shall find.

The weapons which your hands have found

Are those which Heaven himself has wrought,

Light, Truth and Love!—your battle-ground

The free, broad field of Thought. [WHITTIER.]

## THE LIBERATOR.

## PRESIDENT BUCHANAN'S PAST.

It came to pass in the fourth year of the reign of Buchanan over the Americanites, the tenth month, that is, in the month Tebeth, but in their reckoning Adar, there arose rumors of war in divers places, and famine was sore in the land of the Kansanites; and the Americanites were all of one language and of one speech. And in those days, the tribe Carolinianites, dwelling at the mob for breaking up the meeting at the Temple comes rejoicing that Boston vindicated herself at Joy Street Church in the evening; that although the minions of slavery sought again to trample upon the right, organized Boston repelled them. It may take another twenty-five years of devotion to truth, self-sacrifice, and of stern, unfailing labor, to make such scenes impossible; but so sure as God rules, the time must come when the slaves can be spoken without stint, and that, too, without causing violence.

Every lover of his race must hail the approach of the day when, in the Union, or out of the Union, every man, black or white, Christian or atheist, here and every where in America, can unmolested, without fear, utter his sentiments at all appropriate places and on all proper occasions.

M. L. WHITTEN.

Bucksport, Dec. 20th, 1860.

## OUR CAUSE IN RHODE ISLAND.

EAST GREENWICH, (R. I.) 11th mo. 25, 1860.

FRIEND GARRISON—I trust to thy charity to excuse this intrusion. Thou art doubtless aware of the hitherto existing prejudices of our citizens, or rather the sectarian portion of them, against the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society and its agents. For this intrusion. Thou art doubtless aware of the cause they hate, as the most stalwart friends of freedom; for the weakness of their twaddle, and the fierceness of their rage preach as effectual sermons to the heart of humanity as the strong, silver-toned utterances of the advocates of right. Everything helps us. There is more truth in Paul's declaration than most people dream of, when he says, "We can do nothing against the truth, but for the truth." Welcome, then, joyfully, every effort—Timothy Critt's with the rest.

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